For Pardon, Peace, Power and Perfect Love.

SAPPHIRE

Of Hope.

SONGS

BY

No. 2.

REV. JOSEPH WARDLE, B. D.

Of Rock River Conference.

Meet me in Heaven.

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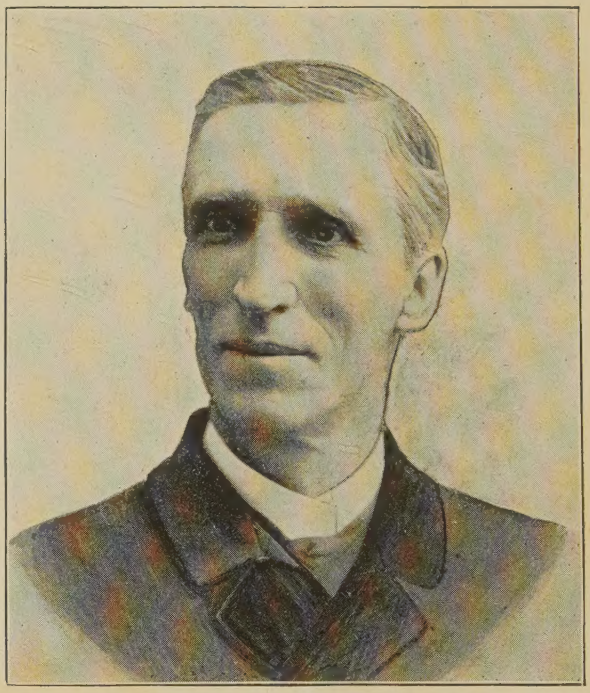
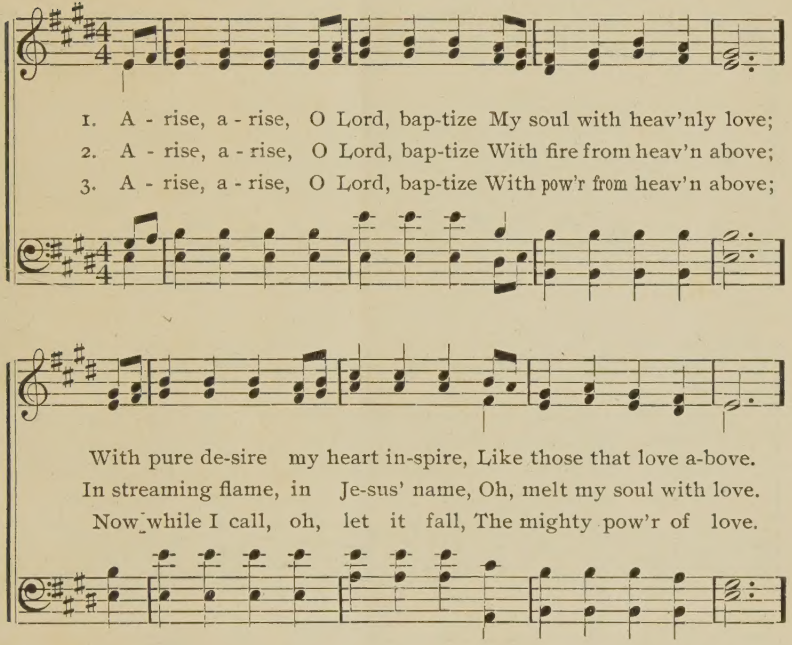
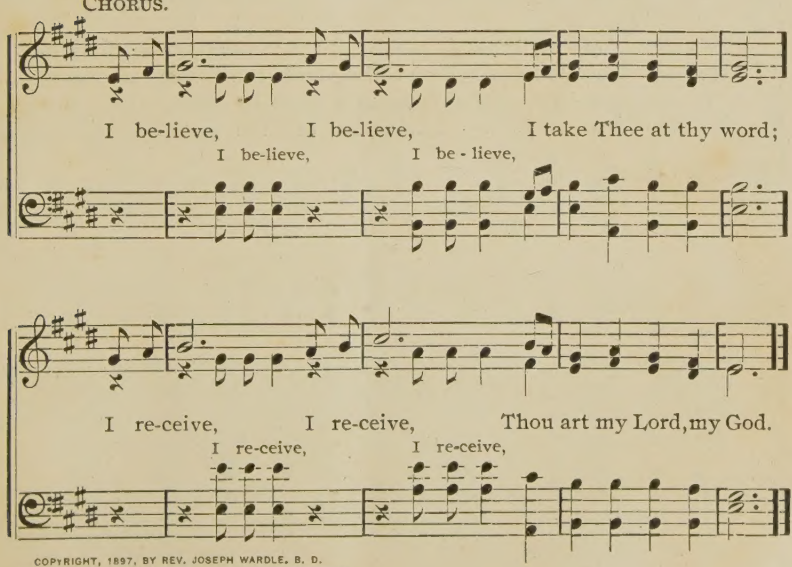


Yours for heaven
Joseph Wardle
Rock River Conference

Words and Music by Rev. JOSEPH WARDLE, B. D.


1. A - rise, a - rise, O Lord, bap-tize My soul with heav'nly love;
2. A - rise, a - rise, O Lord, bap-tize With fire from heav'n above;
3. A - rise, a - rise, O Lord, bap-tize With pow'r from heav'n above;
With pure de-sire my heart in-spire, Like those that love a-bove.
In streaming flame, in Je-sus' name, Oh, melt my soul with love.
Now while I call, oh, let it fall, The mighty pow'r of love.

CHORUS.


I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I take Thee at thy word;
I be-lieve, I be - lieve,
I re-ceive, I re-ceive, Thou art my Lord, my God.
I re-ceive, I re-ceive,

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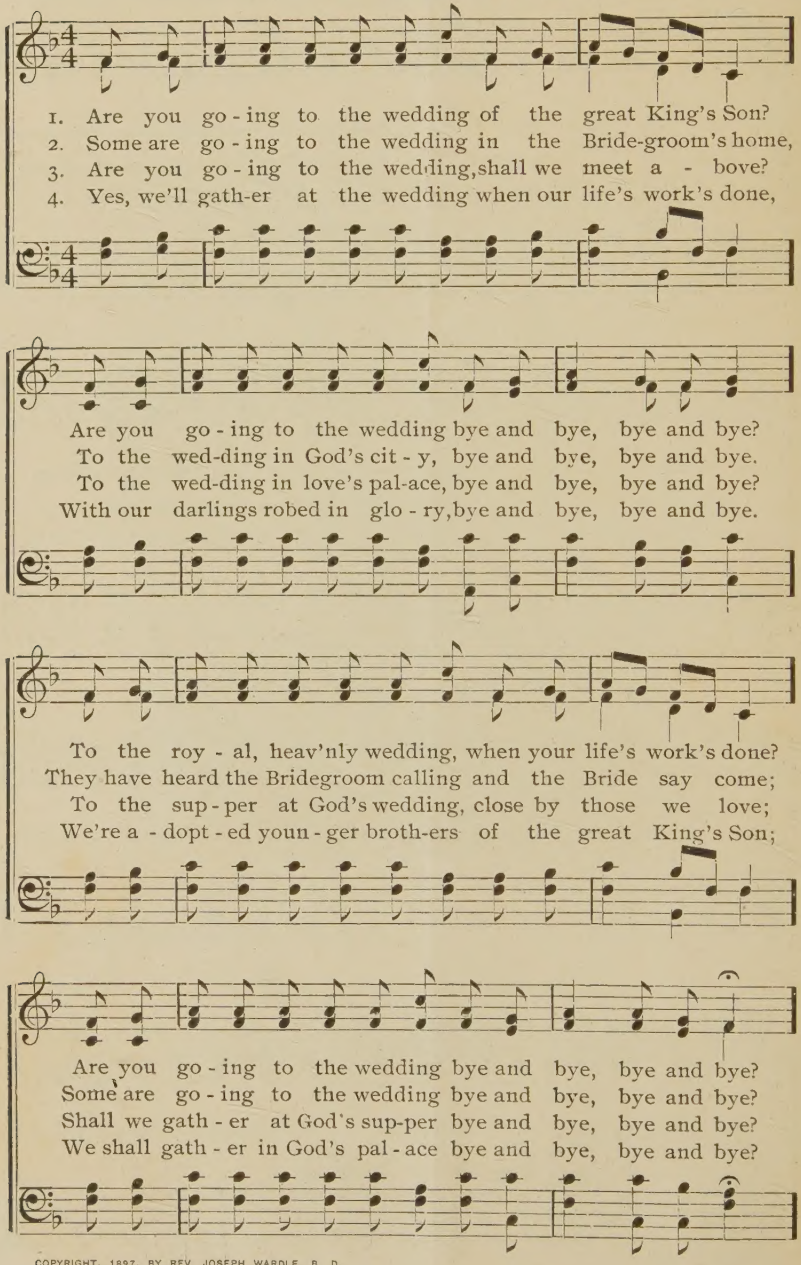
4 ARE YOU GOING TO THE WEDDING?

Words and Music by Rev. J. WARDLE, B. D.


1. Are you go - ing to the wedding of the great King's Son?
2. Some are go - ing to the wedding in the Bride-groom's home,
3. Are you go - ing to the wedding, shall we meet a - bove?
4. Yes, we'll gath-er at the wedding when our life's work's done,
Are you go - ing to the wedding bye and bye, bye and bye?
To the wed-ding in God's cit - y, bye and bye, bye and bye.
To the wed-ding in love's pal-ace, bye and bye, bye and bye?
With our darlings robed in glo - ry, bye and bye, bye and bye.
To the roy - al, heav'nly wedding, when your life's work's done?
They have heard the Bridegroom calling and the Bride say come;
To the sup - per at God's wedding, close by those we love;
We're a - dopt - ed youn - ger broth-ers of the great King's Son;
Are you go - ing to the wedding bye and bye, bye and bye?
Some are go - ing to the wedding bye and bye, bye and bye?
Shall we gath - er at God's sup-per bye and bye, bye and bye?
We shall gath - er in God's pal - ace bye and bye, bye and bye?

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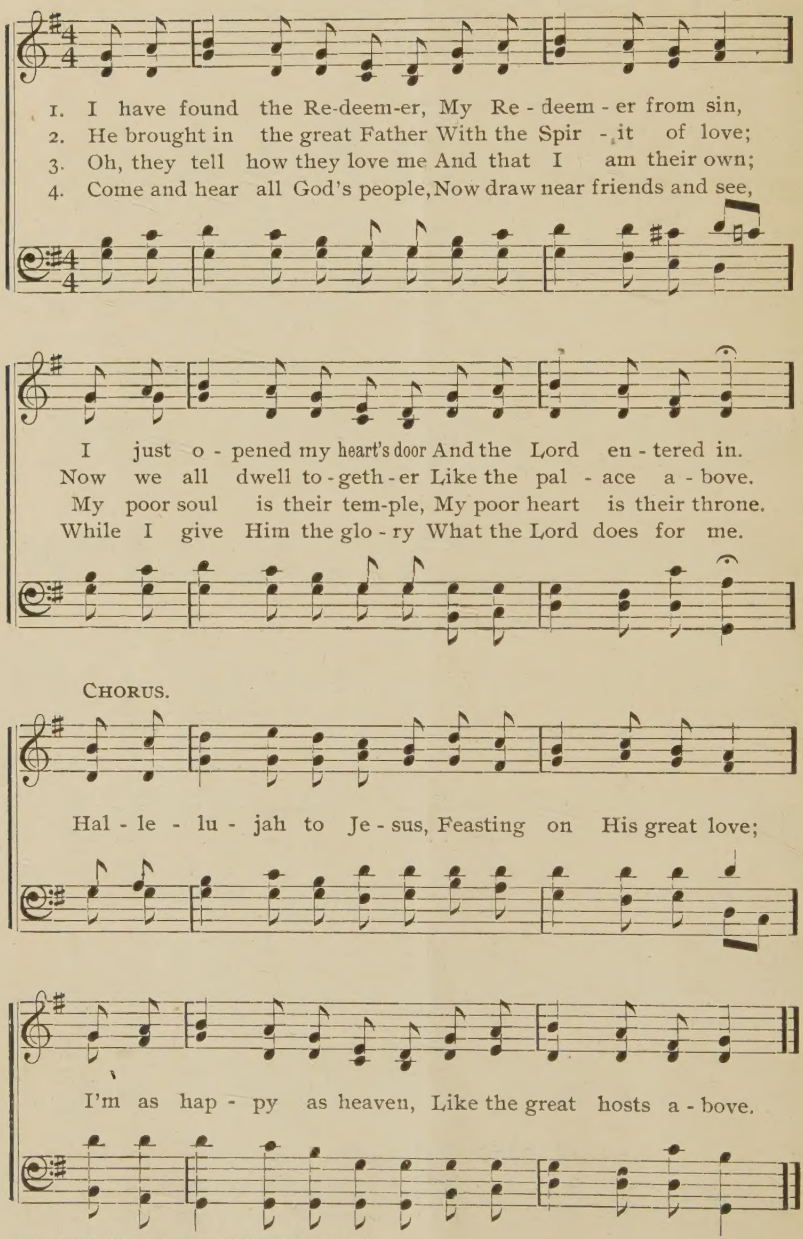
CHORUS.

O you all are now in - vit - ed and the
King says come, Come and go to the wed - ding in the
sky, in the sky, Come and live with God in
heav - en, in the Bride - groom's home, Come and
go to the wed-ding bye and bye, bye and bye.

I HAVE FOUND MY REDEEMER.

Words and Music by Rev. JOSEPH WARDLE, B. D.


1. I have found the Re-deem-er, My Re - deem - er from sin,
2. He brought in the great Father With the Spir - it of love;
3. Oh, they tell how they love me And that I am their own;
4. Come and hear all God's people, Now draw near friends and see,
I just o - pened my heart's door And the Lord en - tered in.
Now we all dwell to - geth - er Like the pal - ace a - bove.
My poor soul is their tem-ple, My poor heart is their throne.
While I give Him the glo - ry What the Lord does for me.
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, Feasting on His great love;
I'm as hap - py as heaven, Like the great hosts a - bove.

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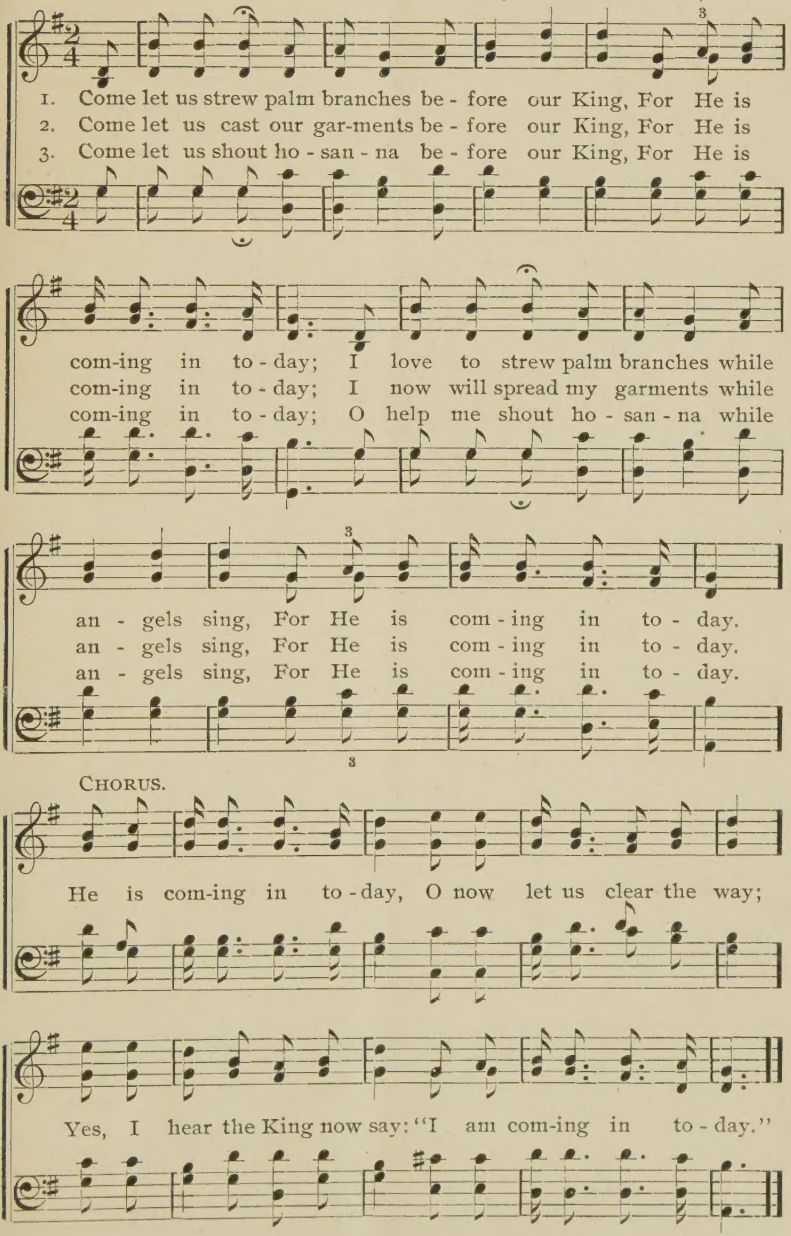
1. Come let us strew palm branches be - fore our King, For He is
2. Come let us cast our gar-ments be - fore our King, For He is
3. Come let us shout ho - san - na be - fore our King, For He is
com-ing in to - day; I love to strew palm branches while
com-ing in to - day; I now will spread my garments while
com-ing in to - day; O help me shout ho - san - na while
an - gels sing, For He is com - ing in to - day.
an - gels sing, For He is com - ing in to - day.
an - gels sing, For He is com - ing in to - day.
CHORUS.
He is com-ing in to - day, O now let us clear the way;
Yes, I hear the King now say: "I am com-ing in to - day."

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8 WE ARE GOING TO THE MANSIONS.

Words and Music by Rev. J. WARDLE, B. D.

1. We are go - ing to the man - sions on the
2. We are go - ing to the man - sions where the
3. We are go - ing to the man - sions where they
gold - en streets a - bove, Where the wea - ry rest re -
ser - aphs sing a - bove, Where the King shall meet and
nev - er say good - bye, Where none ev - er say "I'm
joic - ing ev - er - more... To the beau - ti - ful, blest
greet us ev - er - more.... To the beau - ti - ful, blest
sick," for - ev - er - more.... To the beau - ti - ful, blest
man - sions in the cit - y of God's love,
man - sions in the pal - ace of God's love,
man - sions, where they nev - er cry or die,
When our tri - als and our troub-les all are o'er.
Where we'll praise and dwell with God for - ev - er - more.
Home with dar-lings and with God on heav - en's shore.

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CHORUS.

When we've crossed be - yond the riv - er, and our
tears all wiped a - way, And from friends can sev - er
nev - er, nev - er more; In God's pal - ace al - to -
geth - er, We shall hear the Sav - ior say,
Rit.
"Welcome, oh, yes, wel - come ev - er, ev - er - more."

WHAT WILT THOU DO?

Words and Music by Rev. JOSEPH WARDLE, B. D.

1. What wilt thou do in the swellings of Jor - dan? What wilt thou
2. What wilt thou do in death's darkest deep val - ley? What wilt thou
3. What wilt thou do when earth's last word is spok-en? What wilt thou
do? what wilt thou do? What wilt thou do in the swellings of
do? what wilt thou do? What wilt thou do in death's darkest deep
do? what wilt thou do? What wilt thou do when earth's last word is
Rit.
REFRAIN.
Jor - dan? What wilt thou do? what wilt thou do? I'll do as my
val - ley? What wilt thou do? what will thou do? I'll do as my
spok - en? What wilt thou do? what will thou do? I'll do as all
moth-er did, I'll do as my moth-er did, That's what I'll do in the
fa - ther did, I'll do as my fa - ther did, That's what I'll do in death's
Chris-tians do, I'll do as all Christians do, That's what I'll do when earth's
swellings of Jor - dan. Walking with Je - sus o'er the dark wa - ters,
darkest deep val - ley. Walk on with Je - sus, gloom dis-ap-pear-ing,
last word is spok-en. Talk then with Je - sus, tell him my sto - ry,

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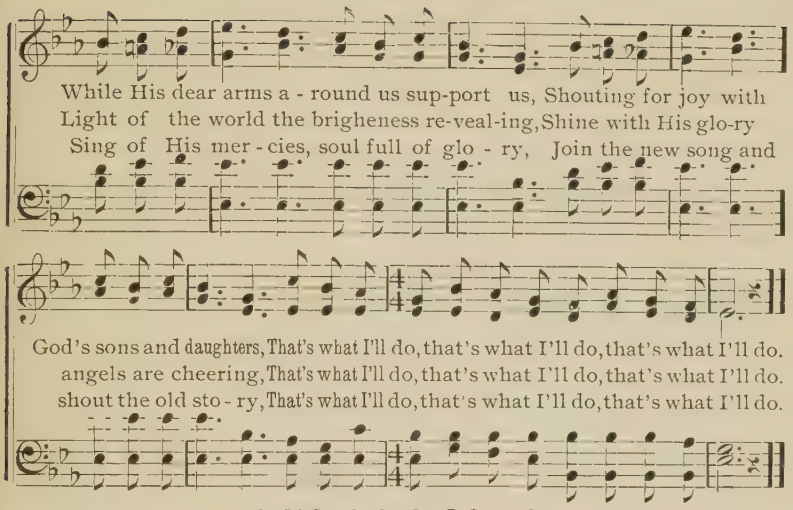
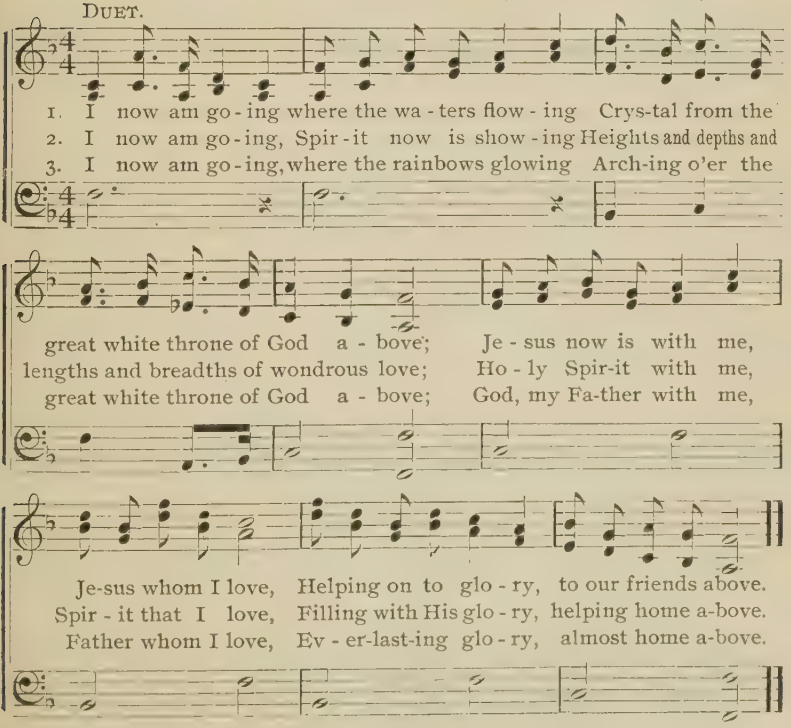

While His dear arms a - round us sup-port us, Shouting for joy with
Light of the world the brigheness re-veal-ing, Shine with His glo-ry
Sing of His mer - cies, soul full of glo - ry, Join the new song and
God's sons and daughters, That's what I'll do, that's what I'll do, that's what I'll do.
angels are cheering, That's what I'll do, that's what I'll do, that's what I'll do.
shout the old sto - ry, That's what I'll do, that's what I'll do, that's what I'll do.

I NOW AM GOING.

Words aud Music by Rev. JOSEPH WARDLE, B. D.


DUET.
1. I now am go - ing where the wa - ters flow - ing Crys-tal from the
2. I now am go - ing, Spir - it now is show - ing Heights and depths and
3. I now am go - ing, where the rainbows glowing Arch-ing o'er the
great white throne of God a - bove; Je - sus now is with me,
lengths and breadths of wondrous love; Ho - ly Spir-it with me,
great white throne of God a - bove; God, my Fa-ther with me,
Je-sus whom I love, Helping on to glo - ry, to our friends above.
Spir - it that I love, Filling with His glo - ry, helping home a-bove.
Father whom I love, Ev - er-last-ing glo - ry, almost home a-bove.

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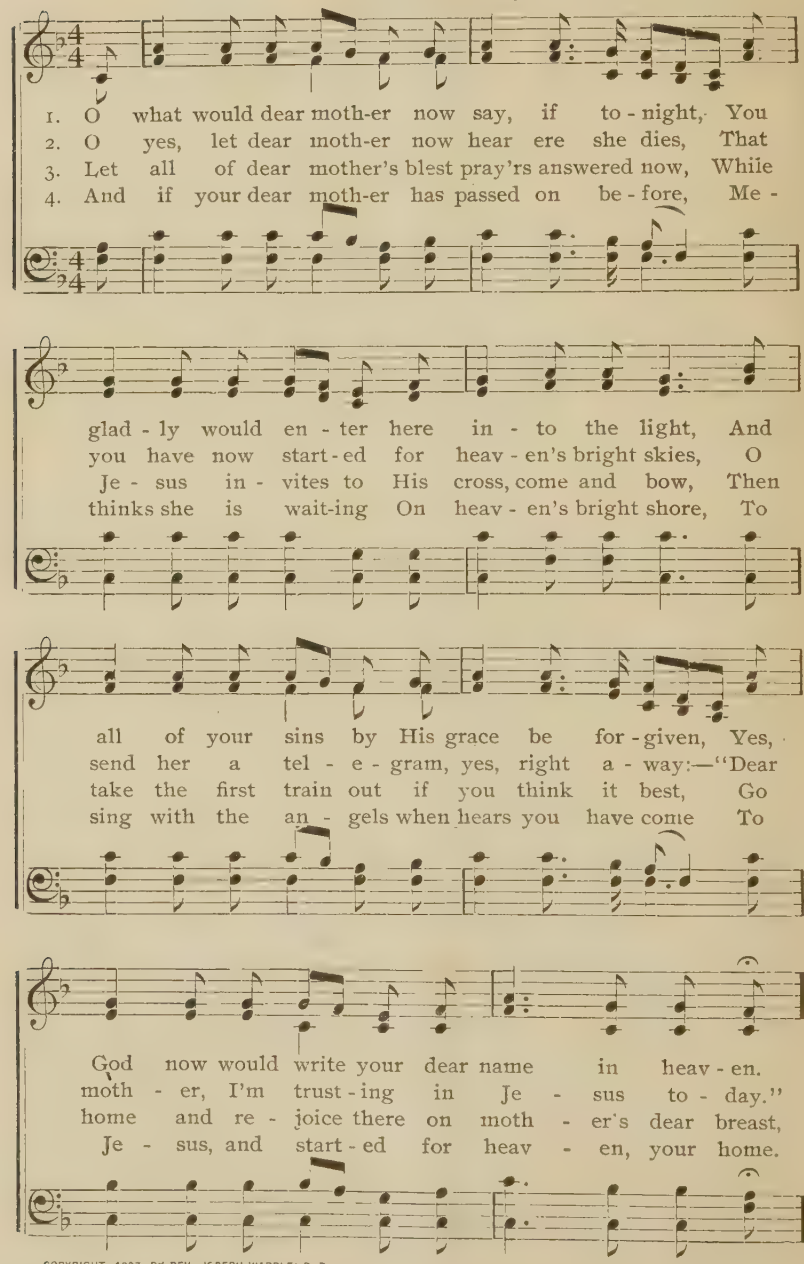
12 O WHAT WOULD DEAR MOTHER NOW SAY?

Words and Music by Rev. JOSEPH WARDLE, B. D.


1. O what would dear moth-er now say, if to-night, You
2. O yes, let dear moth-er now hear ere she dies, That
3. Let all of dear mother's blest pray'rs answered now, While
4. And if your dear moth-er has passed on be-fore, Me-
glad-ly would en-ter here in-to the light, And
you have now start-ed for heav-en's bright skies, O
Je-sus in-vites to His cross, come and bow, Then
thinks she is wait-ing On heav-en's bright shore, To
all of your sins by His grace be for-given, Yes,
send her a tel-e-gram, yes, right a-way:—"Dear
take the first train out if you think it best, Go
sing with the an-gels when hears you have come To
God now would write your dear name in heav-en.
moth-er, I'm trust-ing in Je-sus to-day."
home and re-joice there on moth-er's dear breast,
Je-sus, and start-ed for heav-en, your home.

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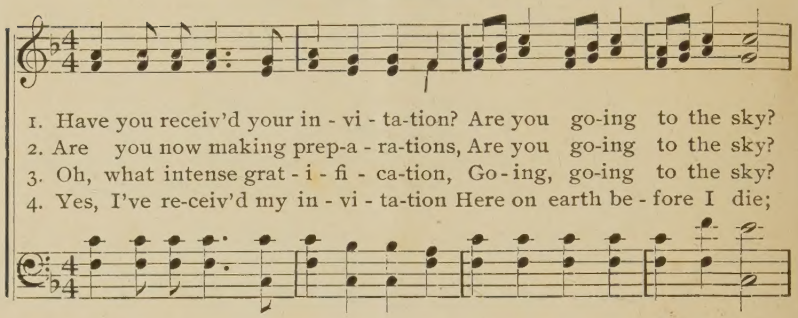
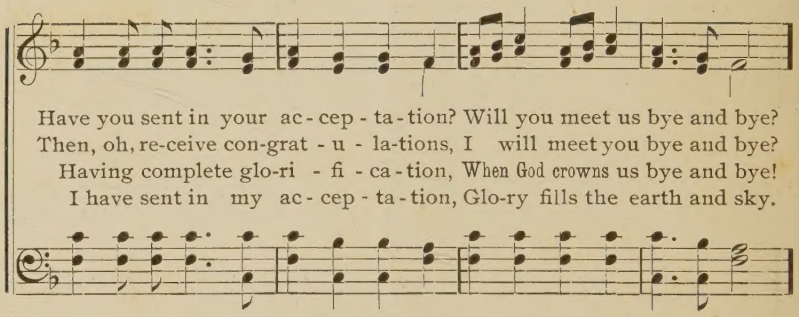
CHORUS.

O there would be joy on earth and in
heav - en, Yes, an - swers to moth - er's dear
pray - ers be giv - en; O you would be -
come the blest child of the King, Then
moth - er and an - gels and heav - en would sing.

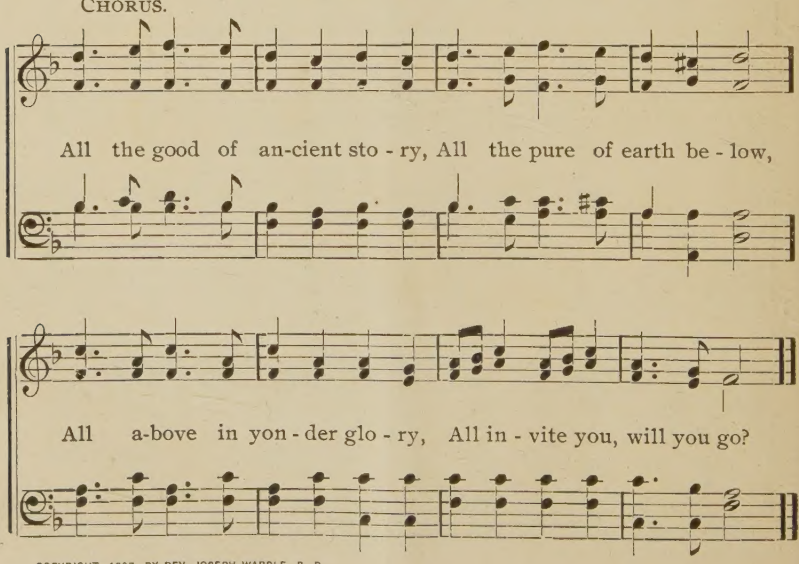
14 HAVE YOU RECEIVED YOUR INVITATION?

Words and Music by Rev. JOSEPH WARDLE, B. D.


1. Have you receiv'd your in - vi - ta-tion? Are you go-ing to the sky?
2. Are you now making prep-a - ra-tions, Are you go-ing to the sky?
3. Oh, what intense grat - i - fi - ca-tion, Go - ing, go-ing to the sky?
4. Yes, I've re-ceiv'd my in - vi - ta-tion Here on earth be - fore I die;


Have you sent in your ac - cep - ta - tion? Will you meet us bye and bye?
Then, oh, re-ceive con-grat - u - la-tions, I will meet you bye and bye?
Having complete glo-ri - fi - ca - tion, When God crowns us bye and bye!
I have sent in my ac - cep - ta - tion, Glo-ry fills the earth and sky.

CHORUS.



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(Dedicated to Rev. F. A. Hardin, D. D.)

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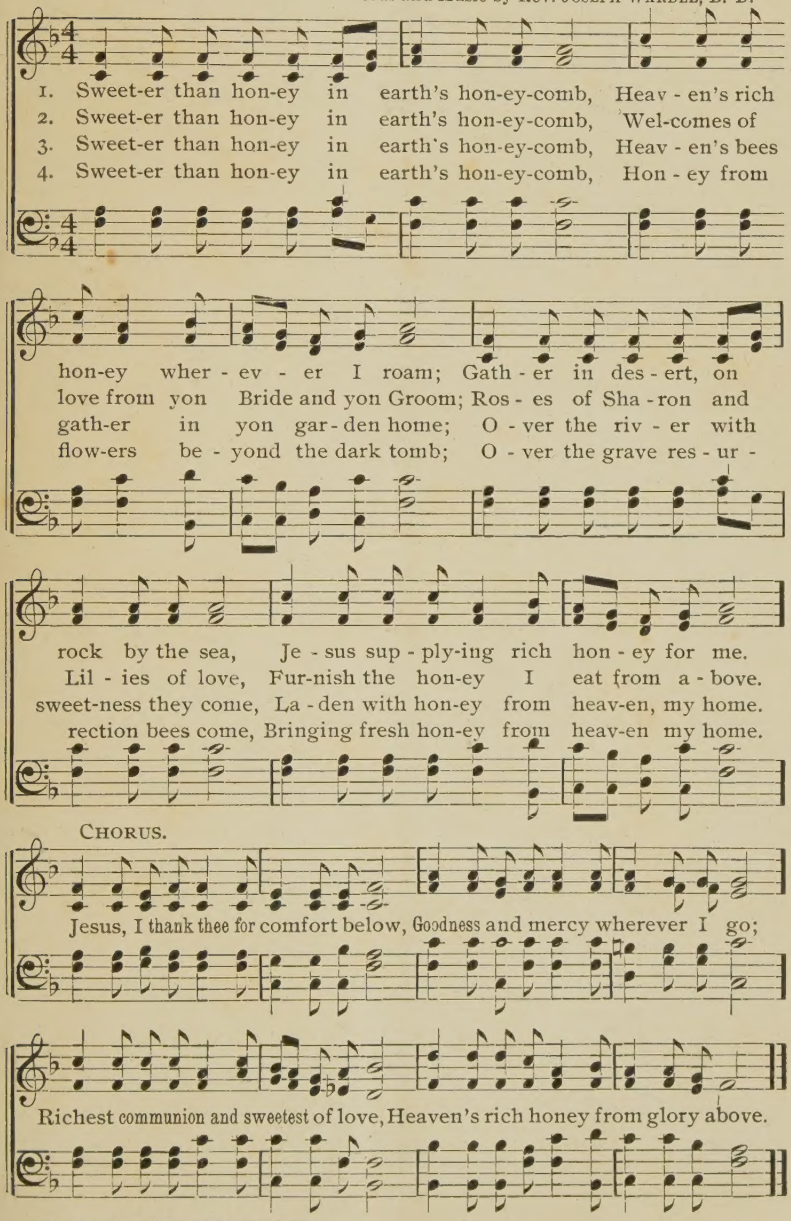
1. Sweet-er than hon-ey in earth's hon-ey-comb, Heav - en's rich
2. Sweet-er than hon-ey in earth's hon-ey-comb, Wel-comes of
3. Sweet-er than hon-ey in earth's hon-ey-comb, Heav - en's bees
4. Sweet-er than hon-ey in earth's hon-ey-comb, Hon - ey from
hon-ey wher - ev - er I roam; Gath - er in des - ert, on
love from yon Bride and yon Groom; Ros - es of Sha - ron and
gath-er in yon gar - den home; O - ver the riv - er with
flow-ers be - yond the dark tomb; O - ver the grave res - ur -
rock by the sea, Je - sus sup - ply-ing rich hon - ey for me.
Lil - ies of love, Fur-nish the hon-ey I eat from a - bove.
sweet-ness they come, La - den with hon-ey from heav-en, my home.
rection bees come, Bringing fresh hon-ey from heav-en my home.
CHORUS.
Jesus, I thank thee for comfort below, Goodness and mercy wherever I go;
Richest communion and sweetest of love, Heaven's rich honey from glory above.

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I'M FORGIVEN.

Words and Music by Rev. J. WARDLE, B. D.

1. I'm for - giv - en, Je - sus is mine; I'm for-giv - en,
2. I'm con-fess - ing, tell-ing His love; I'm re-ceiv - ing
3. I'm re - joic - ing, name up - on high; I'm re - joic - ing,
Lord, I am thine. I am for - giv-en, yes, mer - cy is free,
news from a - bove. Vic - to - ry shouting on this side the tomb,
nev - er to die. Heav-en is o - pen, the way bright and clear,
Glo - ry to Je - sus, the Lord came to me.
Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm on my way home.
Glo - ry to Je - sus, Yes, heav - en is here.

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AT HOME AT LAST.

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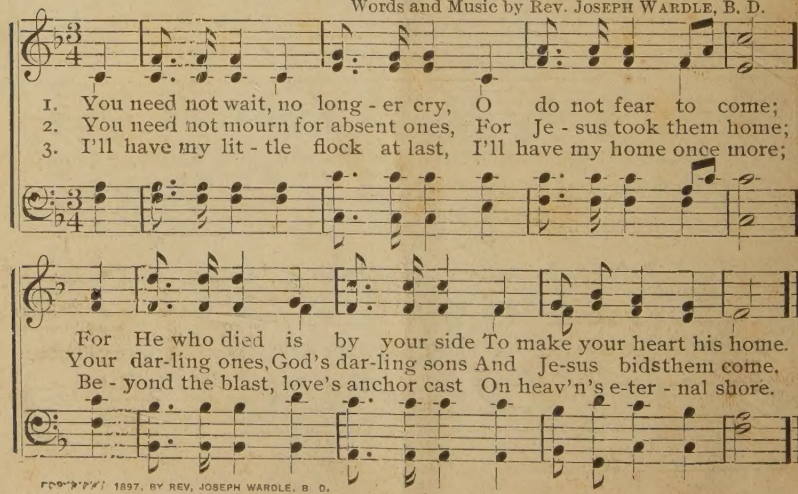
1. You need not wait, no long - er cry, O do not fear to come;
2. You need not mourn for absent ones, For Je - sus took them home;
3. I'll have my lit - tle flock at last, I'll have my home once more;
For He who died is by your side To make your heart his home.
Your dar-ling ones, God's dar-ling sons And Je-sus bidsthem come.
Be - yond the blast, love's anchor cast On heav'n's e-ter - nal shore.

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